

Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest

The National Inquisitor

MARCH 29, 1997

\$12.50



HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

Brain-Boggling
Beings Crossing
Everyone's Wires

**Stupidity
Epidemic
Linked To
Phone
Company
Space
Aliens!**

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Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

**Two-Headed Squirrel
Attacks Two
Campers
At Once!**



**ALIEN
AMUSEMENT
PARK FOUND
ON MARS!**



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**SCRAMBLED
SON TRIES
TO KILL
PARENTS
WITH EGGS!**

[See Page 2]

You've cried
to the best, now cry
to the rest...

40 Of The All-Time Greatest Melancholy Melodies!

You get all the best
melancholy including:

A
Dish of Despair

A
My Boots Have Like Tears

A
I Walked A Mile For Camelot
(But She Told Me To Take A Hike)

A
Big Big Mama (Stop
Double-Clapping My Heart)

A
Lord Crustie And His Bouton'

A
Don't Do It
What You Did To Me

A
Fool Like A Melancholy Melody

A
Why Did You Pray On Me
When It Was Only Five Days?

A
She Left With The Miles And
Cuddled My Heart

A
Hello Again, Mr. Daniels,
Mr. Beam, Mr. Dickens

A
My Heart Loved You,
But My Liver Hates It

A
I'm Having My Hank
And Throwing My Back

A
First She Made Love,
Then She Made Tracks

A
I'm As Blue As A Baldass
Polar Bear

A
My Duckie Rumpush Oink

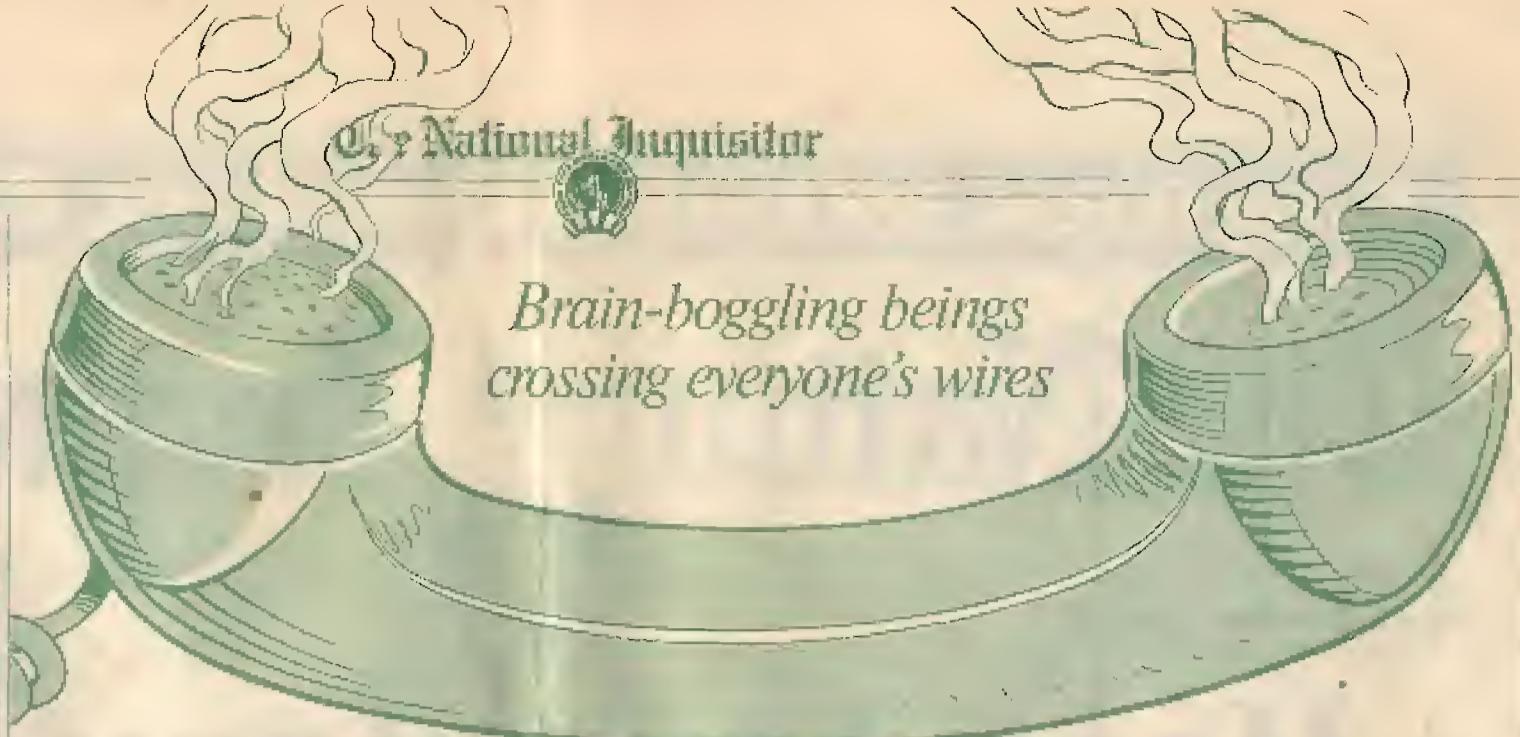
A
I Plunked Me A Root
Then I Plunked Like A Fish

A
And using more and more, all on
Digital audio tape (DAT)

Send \$2.00 to
Milo's
Mischievous Music
3074 Melody Lane
Harmony,
Louisiana 63927

The National Inquisitor

Brain-boggling beings
crossing everyone's wires



WORLDWIDE STUPIDITY EPIDEMIC LINKED TO SPACE ALIENS IN PHONE COMPANY.



PHONE COMPANY STUPID? Some scientists think that phone workers
like this are really space aliens!

THE PHONE COMPANY IS
reaching out and touch-
ing people everywhere
—and leaving them with the
I.Q. of a turnip!

A mysterious force emanating
from phone lines apparently has the
power to rush even rocket scientists

into mush-for-brains morons!

Representatives from the phone
company refused to discuss this
large-scale lobotomizing, but irrefutable
evidence has it that they are actually
space aliens who have taken control
of this irreplaceable institution.

"I'm positive that they're from

outer space," said Dr. Raoul Equinox,
a noted Peruvian alieniologist. "Packing
the phone company for their
takeover was definitely 'the right
choice for them!'"

According to Dr. Equinox, this
extra-terrestrial extraterrestrial activi-
ty began back in 1947, around the
time of the first UFO sighting. Once
they completed their takeover, they
began sending a 60-cycle hummungo
sound over the phone lines.

"This synapse-sealing signal has
the power to turn the population into
driveling dools. Anyplace where
a phone or phone line is sure to be
affected by it."

Dr. Equinox points to the events
of the last 50 years to back him up.
"Hasn't the world become a simpler
place to live in? Look at what's taken
place since 1947. There was
McCarthyism in the '50's, the
cancellation of *Star Trek*, and the

GRAPHIC STUPIDITY

Intelligence Quotient

STUPID
SLOW
DULL
SHARP

1947 57 67 77 87 97

Dr. Equinox claims that the world
population is becoming increasingly stupid
since 1947.

popularity of bell-bottoms in the
'60's, Watergate, pet rocks, and
washable leisure suits in the '70's,
rainforest destruction, Baby On
Board stickers, and the popularity of
tablets in the '80's. Time-share
condos in Antarctica, android dating
services, and the nose-pleasing boom
in the '90's... the list goes on.

"We've got to hang up on these
long-distance operators--before they
completely disconnect us!"

Scrambled Son Tries To Kill Parents With Eggs!

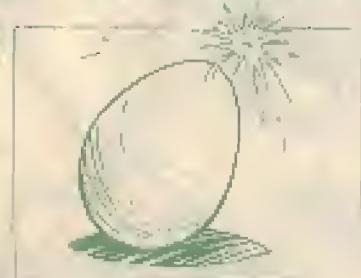
A 14-year-old boy tried to
murder his parents -- by
boiling three dozen eggs in their
microwave oven!

Police said that Kenny Klingster
hatched the plot after an argument
with his mom and dad about why he
couldn't have Tinkers for breakfast.
The teenage terrorist waited until
they were in the kitchen before
putting the nearly-festid feast in the

microwave and turning it on.

"It was no accident -- Kenny knew
that eggs explode in microwave
ovens," said Sergeant Max Moniker.
"If his scheme had worked, his
parents would have been shells of
their former selves."

Luckily, the Klingsters left the
kitchen to answer the doorbell -- only
seconds before the deadly breakfast
exploded. The exploding egg morn-



EGG-SPLSION? That's what hap-
pened when 30 eggs were placed
in a microwave by the Klingster's
scrambling child. Police say if they
hadn't left their kitchen, the son
would have been no clean.

more noise than a PLO birthday
party!

"We thought terrorists had invaded
our kitchen," said a shaken Mrs.
Klingster.

As it turned out, there were no
terrorists -- just a 14-year-old rotten
egg-baking in his bedroom, where
police arrested him.

Dollars And Cents... It's all in the Cards!

Experts agree that it's only a matter of time before currency and coins will become extinct!

That's because the popularity of *CashCard™* has forced dollars and cents to go the way of the blue whale, the ozone layer and the \$5.00 candy bar.

Here are just a few examples of the bang of this brand-new buck:

- The U.S. Mint has completely stopped minting money. "Their main office is down to one employee," said a source. "And she's doing her nails a lot these days."

- *Yabophobia*, or fear of getting up money has spread throughout the world. "Victims think that money is a gross national product," said Dr. Max Skyslock, an expert on the subject.

- One-pocket clothing has suddenly become the fashion rage. "Since nobody's carrying money these days, you don't need four pockets," said fashion expert Mel N. Colins. "A *CashCard™* is a lot smaller than a big wad of money and you can always find out what your up-to-date balance is by looking at it. Besides, 'currency barge' is not only unsightly; it's unpensionable."

- Pinballers are no longer asking for "spare change," but for "spare change"—on a *CashCard™*.

Eat As Much As You Want... Whenever You Want... With The Amazing

Zip-Open Tummy Diet

Go ahead... eat those ten hot-fudge sundaes! Go ahead... throw that exercise plan out the window! Go ahead... become the slim, sexy, shapely person you really are! It's no sweat with the incredible ZIP-OPEN TUMMY DIET. It's the program that makes fighting fat a whole lot of fun—because you can EAT POUNDS OF GOODIES, AND STILL LOSE POUNDS OF FLAB!

Here's how it works. Our surgeons place a Velcro strip—right across your stomach! So, after you eat, say, ten hot-fudge sundaes, you can reach into your stomach—and pull them out! Eat them as many times as you want (they're especially yummy the third time around), but since you always remove them from your stomach, they can't turn into unsightly fat. You'll still enjoy all the sensations of eating—the tasting, the chewing, the swallowing. The only difference is, you won't have anything in your stomach when you're done! And when you don't have anything in your stomach, you'll shed the pounds like a butterfly sheds its cocoon!

So why starve yourself, when the AMAZING ZIP-OPEN TUMMY DIET can help you lose unwanted cellulite and fat bulges the easy way!

Send \$24,999 to:

ZIP-OPEN TUMMY DIET
3029 Tucker Way, Belgeover, Maryland 31056



Change did him good.

Man Uses Coin to Escape From Car Wreck.



ARTIST'S CONCEPTION of how *Weldie* was held.

AFTER THREE DAYS trapped inside his overturned Toyota, *Weldie* managed to dismantle the car and free himself—by using a dime as a screwdriver!

"Guess my life is at least worth a dime," grumbled the wheezing *Wheelie*, as he recalled the ordeal, which also saw him lick a rat's wet fur to survive!

The rambling wrecker's plight began when his Toyota skidded off a wet road near Winnemucca, Nevada, and landed upside-down in a ravine.

Pinned in the wreckage, unable to move anything but his left arm, *Wheelie* searched his pockets—and found the lucky dime.

"I went to work on the car right away," said the jelly-junker. "Lucky for me I had a few loose screws to start with."

Wheelie used the dime to unscrew the dashboard, steering wheel, passenger seat and door panel. He quenched his thirst by licking the fur of a wet rat, who was making a nest out of the upholstery.

After three days, the monetary mechanician finally removed the passenger door, climbed out of the wreckage, then walked three miles to a truck stop.

Thinking that his lucky dime couldn't miss, *Wheelie* tried it in a 10¢ slot machine.

"Two lemons and a watermelon," sighed *Wheelie*. "Guess that dime only had so much luck in it."

Alien Amusement Park Found On Mars!

A RUSSIAN SPACE PROBE has sent back actual re-touched photographs of an ancient intergalactic Coney Island—on the surface of the planet Mars!



A FACE ON THE FACE OF MARS? Martian monolith smiles for the camera of Viking I space probe in 1977.



OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD amusement park found on Mars, experts say.

The new photographs were taken in the same location where twenty years earlier, an American Viking I orbiter took photos of a giant human face.

But these new photos not only show the face in greater detail, they also show what appears to be a group of pyramids, with a railroad connecting them to the face.

"This could only be an amusement park," said West German scientist Dr. Rudolf Rerorgrade. "The face is probably the entrance to some sort of Fun House."

"This proves that even space aliens like to have good, clean fun. It was probably the second most popular

attraction in the solar system, right after the sunsets on Venus."

The Red probe to the red planet also revealed girdles in the Mariner canals, a fact that could lead to the discovery of a quaint village for retired aliens. "Mars could prove to be the original *Leisure World*," noted Dr. Rerorgrade.

How did the aliens amuse themselves with pyramids? "They probably used them as launching platforms to go bungee-gliding in those hundred mile-an-hour Martian winds," said Dr. Rerorgrade.

"Also, they could have used them for games of 'Leap Frog,' with Mars' light gravitational pull."

"Well, maybe not *Leap Frog*. I 'Leap Something,'" he added.

Unfortunately for science, the security-conscious Commissars refused to release any of the photos.

"Without them, we won't be able to prove conclusively that the aliens sold cotton candy and balloons," said the anguished astrophysicist.

"I Can Help You Win the Lottery!"

Hello, from Countless Losers! You may not know us in this country, but I am known around the rest of the world as the man WHO HAS MADE PEOPLE RICH BEYOND THEIR WILDEST DREAMS.

Why don't you dream your wildest dreams right now. What would you do with MILLIONS OF DOLLARS? Buy a house? Or start a restaurant? Or a beach? Or a baseball team? Or a business supply of beer and potato chips? Or gambling for the rest of your life? Or just drop it all like bad habits and call it quits in life?

Dad dream, wasn't it? But see you have my SECRET 3-D Withdrawal Test TIPS! It won't be a dream anymore!

Let me tell you what my life was like before I had this SECRET. I was at peace, I had to live in a MILE GARDEN. I was so poor, I had to eat DIRT for dinner. I was so poor, I never had a job I could get paid well. PERIOD.

But then, THIS SECRET came into my life. I then proceeded to win \$2,000,000 IN 3-D ROCKETEERS OR 3-D DAUGHTERS, and she had everything arranged! Now, I am a multi-millionaire! I am so rich that, instead of water, my water is filled with 400 YEAR-OLD SECRET! I am so rich that I have houses that I built...with bricks of gold! Gold! I am so rich that I have my own baseball diamond that I built...with real diamonds!

The point I'm trying to make is that all this and the power, too. TICKETS... GOLD COINS... BOUQUETS... ROSES... WHATEVER... SIMPLY EIGHTH... BUCK-DOLLS... they are all your dreams when you have THE SECRET!

Why am I passing THE SECRET along to the world? Because the old MOLDAVIA SWINDLER who gave it to me said I had to, that's why. I'd rather keep it to myself, and make EVEN MORE MONEY, but he made me promise not to do that.

So instead, I'm offering YOU this big chance to WIN THE LOTTERY! WITH THIS WIN IT ALL! Why would you want to know, when you can have everything you ever wanted for free! This year's lottery is worth over \$30,000, and the winner is guaranteed a small price in pay-off millions of dollars, but you've got to have a little money to WIN BIG MONEY!

With knowing the name of THE SECRET say you should never get something for nothing. So I had to share it with you. Checkbook book that giggle book, last update than whatever, and send me \$2,000 or better yet, send me your Checkbook, and I promise I'll only steal \$200.00. Then, when you know THE SECRET, you can get rich and walk away the United States wealthier than you were the day you started. Of course, you don't just have to sit back while your wallet goes on over-night TV around the paper you like. And believe me, THIS WILL SOON BE UNBELIEVABLE! TELL YOUR FRIENDS AND TELL THEM SOMETHING PERSONAL you know. If YOU'RE NOT A PICTURE PERSON in a park, tell them you're MONEY BACK!

Send \$20.00 to Lightning Bolt Enterprises, 3637 Searstone Way, Rockford, Illinois 61105. Okay, Captain, don't let me catch you there, and tell me you're the best!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Money Order or Cash—please mail

International Money Order

\$10.00 for postage and handling.

Lucky Lenay Larabee was struck by a lightning bolt—and not only surprised, but found that his broken glasses were good as new!

"I couldn't believe my eyes," sanglened Lenay, of Melton-Upon-Trent, England. "I guess that's a sign for me not to 'bold' my jaw!"

Before his electric encounter, the witty Brit was so poverty-stricken that he couldn't afford to have his cracked head ornament replaced.



BOLT-BLASTED BRIT shows where lightning repaired his glasses.

But a walk in a thunderstorm changed his outlook in a flash. A lightning bolt hit Lenay—right on his metal-framed magnifiers, knocking him out.

When he came to, he found that he was unharmed, and that the formerly-fractured lenses had fused!

"There wasn't so much as even the tiniest crack," said Lenay, who couldn't help but crack a smile.

Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest

Dozens of contestants had their hopes of fame and fortune dashed as Bigfoot outlasted them to set a new world record for non-stop kissing.

The seeking wunderblub took the \$25,000 prize with an 18-hour, 22-minute klick. His lucky partner Ursula Muddoon, a wildlife service inspector, said Bigfoot got the idea from a newspaper discarded by a campfire.

"He's gentle for such a big guy, but he knows real differences," said Muddoon, who will spend her half of the prize on reconstructive dentistry "sort of like a root canal, not cosmetic."

After his hair-raising victory, domo, the pudgy primate found the strength to kiss all the judges and most of the journalists. For a finale, the smacking Saquatch jumped straight up to the ceiling and hung by his lips for a full five minutes.



MOUSE-GLASSES ON MORE HEADERS THAN EVER! Nose-glass wearers in millions

20

15

10

5

1947 57 67 77 87 97

The popularity of mouse glasses has been steadily increasing since 1947, experts say.

TIC-TAC-TOE TURNS TO TERRIFYING TREASURE TRY!

TWO ARCHAEOLOGISTS in Egypt accidentally opened a secret passageway—by playing tic-tac-toe on a wall!

But just as the delighted diggers were making their way to a tomb full of treasure, a horrifying creature hurled them out!

A Chinese news agency reported that the two Egyptologists had been digging at a remote site near Humbibi, Egypt.

"We'd had a hard day at the digs," said the leader, Dr. Leopold Wiskbrum. "We were taking a break and playing tic-tac-toe on a wall with a piece of chalk. Suddenly, the wall exploded, revealing this giant tunnel."

"The Egyptians worshiped the cat, and our 'cat's game' triggered some sort of mechanical Good thing it didn't call for Kitty Litter!"

The surprised shovellers grabbed



CREepy CRYPT CREATURE tossed two archaeologists out of the tomb like they were a couple of wet needles!

a torch and made their way through the ominous opening. But just as they reached what appeared to be a treasure-filled room, they heard a blood curdling scream.

"It sounded like some sort of creature in the room was either cutting us, or cursing at us," said Wiskbrum.

Suddenly, without warning, the creature grabbed the would-be wealth-wallowers and threw them out of the chamber!

The astonished archaeologists landed unharmed a few yards outside the opening. But when they went back to the perilous passageway, they found that the opening had closed.

"We tried playing more games of tic-tac-toe, but it was no use," said the woeful Wiskbrum. "The creature inside had apparently changed the triggering mechanism. So now we're trying a different approach."

"We're playing Hangman instead!"

Draining disease takes many strange new forms

Jet Lag is Even More of a Drag!

SCIENTISTS MAY HAVE cured the common cold, but no cure is in sight for an even more common ailment: good ol' jet lag.

In fact, as stress researchers study this malady, even more brain-and-body-boggling symptoms have appeared:

Here's a partial rundown of the new symptoms that jumbo jet-jumpers should be aware of:

- Everyone on planes will tend to look alike. "To jet-lagged jelloheads,

it appears that the same people are flying with them everywhere, but that is really not the case," says stress researcher Dr. Hans Koenig. "This symptom may be related to the fact that all airlines have merged into Air Airlines. As a result, all the airplanes and airports look alike, and hence, the passengers start looking alike, too."

- Victims will tend to leave items behind on planes. "Cleanup crews are having a field day," said an anonymous airline employee. "They're

finding so many wallets, purses, sunglasses, lighters, and tickets, it's like the shopping spree on 120th/Ottoport."

- Stewardesses will appear to be foul tempered. "They suffer from jet lag just as much as the passengers," says ex-stewardess Delta Eastern.

- Some passengers seem to think it's funny to make a big mess for the poor stewardess to clean up. No wonder so many coffee refills "accidentally" end up in the passengers' laps!"

Money...
Power...
Luck...



They Can All Be Yours With The Amazing

Power Crystal!

Many years ago, ancient astronauts left a handful of special Power Crystals on the Planet Earth, before journeying back to their home in the Pleiades. These crystals were only to be used by the special, fortunate, deserving Chosen Ones, to:

- Bring good luck
- Cure dandruff
- Attract wealth
- Win at Bingo
- Increase popularity
- Remove unwanted body hair
- Find true love

Are you one of the special fortunate, deserving Chosen Ones who should have a Power Crystal? If you are, it will become instantly apparent to you as you read this. If you know it, sense it, or feel it, then send \$59.00 to:

Elna's House of Power Crystals
929 Chippa Way
Rockbound, Nevada
79302



Mechanic to the "stars" confesses...

"I TURNED A MICROBUS INTO A SPACE SHUTTLE!"

TOLKSWAGEN MECHANIC CLAIMS THAT HE BOUGHT AN INTERPLANETARY SPACE SHIP—with the help of two Yale co-eds!

"These two gals putt-putted into my shop with this VW van," said Otto Lugenich, who was fixing a car at the time. "I asked them if they wanted their valves adjusted, but they said no, they wanted me to convert

their van into a space ship.

"I laughed so hard, I squirted myself in the face with my grease gun!"

The giggling greasemonkey's laughter quickly faded when one of the cosmic co-eds pulled out a set of instructions. "She said that the plans were given to them by aliens in a dream."

"Now, I've seen some foreign car

instructions before, but this was the foreignest thing I've ever seen!"

After studying the instructions, Otto found that he had everything he needed in his shop, and quickly went to work. "Lucky for me, the gum machine was full, 'cause the instructions called for large amounts of it."

The sort-jawed service stationer roiled 'round the clock on the van,

assisted by the comely collegiate cuties, who somehow found time to make two space suits. "It took us about a week of ratchet-thrashing labor to finish everything," said the ornery Otto.

"All in all, it was quite a wrenching experience."

Finally, they decided to take the van

for a test drive. "We started it up, thinking we were going around the block. Next thing I knew, we were going around the moon!"

The galactic gals landed the vibrating van back on Earth, thanked Otto, and took off. "Sometimes I wish I'd gone with them," he sighed.

"I'll bet their mileage is out-of-this-world!"



**Tour The
Bermuda Triangle
Just...**

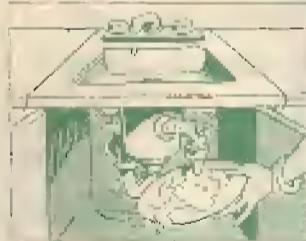
\$99

It's the ultimate "Get-Away-From-It-All" adventure vacation-only from Divine Wind Tours! We'll show you the Bermuda Triangle—the shimmering, shimmering waters, the phosphorescent crystalline glows, the vanished ships and planes—all while our instruments spin away madly like tops. Once into the Triangle, and you may never go back home again—it's that exciting! In fact, we guarantee excitement, or your money back. **Send \$44.00 for our free catalog to: DIVINE WIND TOURS, 1493 Breezy Street, Ayah Cay, The Bahamas.**

**Turn Your Garbage Disposal
Into a Food Processor!**

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Blend-O-Rama



- One button does it all!
- One speed for chopping, blending, pureeing, and liquefying!
- Grinds even the hardest food in seconds!
- Easy, one-hand operation!
- Rinses clean instantly!
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Now, you can create those fancy dishes like you see on T.V.! With the amazing BLEND-

O-RAMA, the food processor that's already in your kitchen! Just hook up BLEND-O-RAMA under your sink. Then, you can use the powerful grinding action of your garbage disposal to process food! Turn tomatoes into salsa! Turn pot roast into Steak Tartare! Turn boring meals into gastronomic adventures! With BLEND-O-RAMA, the food processor you already know how to use!

To order send \$19.95 to:

Brainy Drains, Inc.
2574 Sludgegeway Avenue
Knowlton Atoll, Micronesia



WHAT'S THE SECRET WORD? Just. Or maybe even death. That could be the punishment for the students who changed history with giant Groucho glasses. No word on whether they planned to dig up the three pyramids at Harpa, Chico, and Zepp.

But did they bet their lives?

Egyptian Pranksters Turn Sphinx Into Groucho!

A couple of crazy college kids pulled the prank of the century by placing a huge pair of nose-glasses—right on the nose of the Sphinx!

Tourists and villagers alike were dumbfounded, as the original Gauri of Giza was transformed overnight into the spittin' image of the joke-cracking Marx Brother!

But now the not-so-merry pranksters face a lengthy jail term or even a death sentence, because the Egyptian government frowns on vandalism to national treasures like the Sphinx.

"We rejected the Sphinx—we didn't deface it," said one of the Sphinx-ers, Mahmud Alakimak, who was caught as he fled the scene

of the crime.

"Both of us had summer jobs as telephone linemen. We got this bright idea that it would be good for cultural relations to put nose glasses on the Sphinx. Then, we were going to invite the Egyptians to put a jacket on the Statue of Liberty!"

"Guess it turned out to be a pretty dumb idea after all!"



Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

Golfing guru and
slicing shaman

HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

NEPALESE GURU AND
an African witch doctor
claim to experience a
higher form of consciousness—by playing 18 holes
of golf!

The devout duffers meet regularly at golf courses around the world, amazing onlookers with their mystical fours—and their incredibly low scores.

"They don't even need a golf cart—they just float around the course," grumbled tee-off caddy Lance Lugolot.

But I gotta hand it to those holy rollers—they always shoot in the high teens and low twenties.

"I've even seen them get two holes in one—on the same ball!"

The pious putters claim that golfing is actually a high form of meditation, and that they use pre-chokegrip ability to direct the flight of the golf ball.

"The secret is in my book, *How To Raise Your Consciousness And Lower Your Golf Score*," commented club-toting shaman Swami Holuswanda.

The shaman, Nomo Slicinmon, says that their esoteric golf techniques are actually nothing new. "These methods, and many others, were taught to me—*as by the Ancient Ones over 50 millennia ago*," said the wood-wielding witch doctor.

"What's next for these wacky wags? 'Like all beings, the two of us are seeking perfection,' said the swinging shaman.

"The day we each shoot a score of one, we believe we will come face-to-face with The Divine Duffer himself!"

Two-Headed Squirrel Attacks Two Campers at Once!



TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE! Not quite, say frightened folks, who caught off this furry freak.

A COUPLE CAMPING ON
Mt. Rainier got a double
dose of excitement
when they were menaced
by a vicious two-headed
squirrel!

The twin-noggin nutcracker

scared Hector and Sheila Needleham's tent wideopen when it came out the terrified campers, who it tried to decide who to attack.

"It couldn't make up its mind," said Sheila. "One head would lunge for me, while at the same time the

other would lunge for Hector."

"I thought it was going to split itself in half."

The rowdy rodent finally decided to leap at both Hector and Sheila at the same time. When it landed between the unhappy campers, they dashed out the tent door and jumped into their car.

But just when they thought they were safe, the multi-headed mammal ripped through their convertible top. As Sheila looked out in horror, the bushy-tailed bruiser hit Hector's hipbone with one head, and his earlobe with the other!

Sheila grabbed the Siamese squirrel by the tail and threw it out the window. Then she rushed poor Hector to the hospital.

"After all, I didn't want him to come down with a double dose of rabies," she said.

**Parachutists!
Are you...**



Tired of the same old lines?

* **Tired of being 'on the ropes'?**

* **Tired of feeling like a fish in a net?**

* **Tired of "chewing yourself?"**

If you answered "YES" to any of these questions, then you need the incredible JUMPTY DUMPTY Parachute System! It's the parachute that actually disintegrates just before you touch good ol' Mother Earth! Say goodbye to untangling and packing your parachute and lines after a jump. Or getting stuck in trees, church steeples, and power lines. Or having a parachute draped on top of you (otherwise known as "chewing yourself" or the unsightly 'Nomad Look'). Instead, JUMPTY DUMPTY's sonar device detects when you are about to land. Then, parachute, pack, and lines all dissolve instantly—no muss, no fuss, and no cuss. With JUMPTY DUMPTY, you can hit the road when your feet hit the ground!

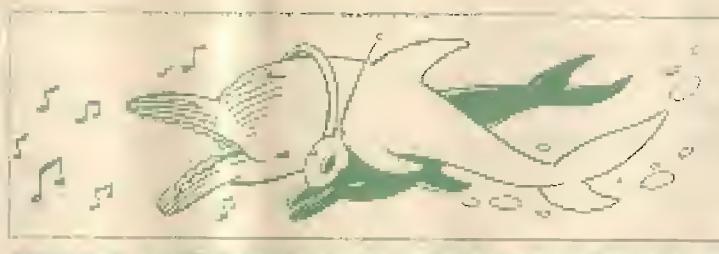
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4982 Flap Way
Tarnish Falls
Midland 23879

Gondoliers Sing For Rescuing Dolphins!

Visitors to Venice succumb under the spell of singing gondoliers—unaware that their majestic melodies are actually meant for the ears of dolphins!

That's because many of the boatmen who have fallen out of their boats have been rescued by these magnificent mammals.

"Tonight think we're singing for them because they've got money," said gondolier Alberto Albacon. "But the truth is, we're really regulating the dolphin when our gondolas are to ease us lose our balance and



MUSICIANS OF THE DEEP! Gondoliers say they sing for these friendly flipper—*and not for tourists!*

fall out."

Alberto briefly ran once rescued by the playful porpoises, who nudged the gurgling gondolier to safety after he tumbled out of his flat boat.

"The singing gondoliers is a nice romantic image," said the local

Venetian. "But we're only doing it because it's a lot better than bacon-and-jab food."

"In fact, half the gondoliers these days can't even carry tune, but they sing just anyway."



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